good as new .- New Rochette. A GOOD BREAKFAST DISH is made of dried beef. Slice it very thin, cook it for a few minutes in hot butter and lard mixed, stir it constantly, that the venom of the Lachesis Rhambeata pos-

OAT-MEAL PUDDING .- Mix two ounces of fine has no effect upon starch, but a piece of beef Scotch oat-meal in a quarter of a pint of milk; cut into small pieces and placed in a capsule, add to it a pint of boiling milk; sweeten to taste, and stir over the fire for ten minutes: then put in two ounces of sifted bread crumbs: stir until the mixture is stiff; then add one ounce of shred suet and one or two well-beaten eggs; add a little flavoring or grated nutmeg; put the pudding into a buttered dish and bake slowly for an hour. - Cookery for Invalids, Mary

Hooper. FOR THE SAKE of variety and to please children, who seem sometimes to be fascinated by pie, make once a year a meat and potato pie. Make a crust as for chicken pie, and fill it with pieces of beefsteak, either partly cooked or raw; season it well, and make a gravy of melted butter and water thickened with flour; pour over the meat and then put in a layer of mashed potato, and the crust on the top of that. If it is too much trouble to mash the potato, put in small cooked ones whole; be sure and have enough gravy so the pie will not be dry. Do not make the crust so rich as to be unwholesome .--N. Y. Post.

PICKLED PURPLE CABBAGE.—Quarter the cabbage, lay in a wooden tray, sprinkle thickly with salt, and set in the cellar until next day; drain | most remarkable discovery of all is that it is off the brine, wipe dry, lay in the sun two hours. and cover with cold vinegar for twelve hours; prepare the pickle by seasoning enough vinegar to cover the cabbage, with equal quantities of mace, cloves, whole white peppers, a cup of sugar to every gallon of vinegar, and a teaspoonful of celery seed for every pint; pack the cabbage in a stone jar; boil the vinegar and spices five minutes and pour on hot; cover and set away in a cool, dry place. This will be ripe in six weeks .- Common Sense in the Household, Marion Harland

PICKLED SEED CUCUMBERS .- This is a beautiful looking and finely flavored pickle, especially for tea, and few pickles are nice for tea. Take not perfectly ripe but full grown and firm cucumbers, say three-fourths yellow, cut up into strips, after paring and taking out all the seeds, about four inches long and one inch wide; wash well and wipe dry with a cloth; soak in weak vinegar for twenty-four hours; pour off part and add enough fresh to cover; allow one and one-half pounds of sugar and one ounce cassia buds to every quart; boil until tender; when done after cooling they are a beautiful amber color; the cassia bud is the bud of the cinnamon tree, but of much finer flavor than the cinnamon stick .- N. Y. Tribune.

CHARLESTON COCOANUT SWEETIES .- I never made them with desiccated cocoanut, but use the fresh nuts. I take a full, round, meaty your sugar in the milk, add about as much water | the fact that the poison to it as there was milk; boil the dissolved sugar until it is a thick syrup; whip up to a froth the hot, but not boiling, stir into it the cocoanut; tablespoonful, flattening it if necessary; if it makes a pretty pink color .- Yadis, the Live

MAYONNAISE .- Squeeze the juice of one lemon and measure it with a tablespoon; use in addition to it sufficient good vinegar to make four tablespoonfuls, including both; measure threequarters of a pint of salad-oil. Place in a bowl or large soup plate the yolk of one raw egg, one level teaspoonful each of salt and dry mustard, sometimes curdles because of heat, and someequally used, in the latter case use the acid | shake.' more freely, in the former place it on ice to cool.

BOILING COFFEE AND OTHER THINGS .- I wish convictions I hold upon the subject of boiling, More mistakes can be made in carrying on this process than almost any other; things that ought not to be boiled are boiled, and things that ought to be are not. It is easy to make these mistakes; there comes a time in baking, frying or boiling when injured nature revolts and burns up. But a thing may boil until not a yestige of its original condition remains, and unless the water evaporates it may go on boiling for hours without reminding one by smell or smoke that it is spoiled. Nothing suffers more from this treatment than coffee. To make the ideal cup of coffee - the almost unattainable - brown and grind the berry at home; it is more trouble, but the result is so satisfactory that you will be more than paid for your labors. Then have coffee. If you use the ordinary tin coffee-pot, be sure to stuff something in the nose to keep in the steam and fragrance, (and, by the way, do not try to use one of these for a lifetime.) Our own coffee-pot being sent to the "tin shop to be repaired, we tried the experiment of making coffee in a new tin pail with a tightly-fitting cover, and such coffee have we had that the tin pail has been in use a month. It is of course a little extra trouble to pour it into a presentable pot for the table, but it is enough be ter to pay. There is nothing so nice to settle the coffee as an egg. Mix the egg with the ground coffee before pouring hot water on. If eggs are expensive, you may economize by measuring the coffee for two mornings and dividing the egg; or mix the coffee, adding a little cold water, and divide this, taking great care to cover that which is left very closely. | cultivate a taste fur some oder sort o' meat." Cream adds the crowning excellence, not only to the taste, but to the good look also. There is something magical in the rapidity with which the dark, uninviting liquid is changed into a lovely brown by a generous spoonful of cream. Those unfortunate beings who cannot get it must use scalded milk in which the well-beaten

Go, flaunting Rose! That she naught knows Of the new Cult, Intensity, If sweet and fair to her you be.

Or who in health and bloom takes pride. That bards have sung Of a new youth-at whose sad side Sickness and pallor aye abide.

Small is the worth Of Beauty in crude charms attired. She must shun mirth, Have suffered, fruitlessly desired,

And wear no flush by hope inspired.

Then die that she. May learn that Death is passing fair; How little of Art's praise they share

Snuff and Hay-Fever. In a letter on hay-fever two facts are menstarted a few weeks before the season commences; in order to gradually develop the ac-

quired sensibility .- Letter to Nature.

Saliva and Snake Poison. In an age when everything is utilized, from

the water-power of Niagara for electrical storage to petroleum for stimulating the growth of hair, it is not surprising that the poison of serpents should have been included in the all embracing net of what is called practical science, and suddenly found to possess a certain useful property. According to the Lancet, M. Lacerda, a member of the Société de Biologie, has just discovered and when it is all equally heated stir in as many sesses the power of digesting albuminous subeggs as you can afford to use. Serve with but- stances and of emulsifying fats, for all the world as though it were pancreatic juice. It certainly with distilled water and a few drops of the poison, changed with great rapidity, became liquid of a peculiar odor." As for coagulated egg albumen, it was completely dissolved twenty-four hours; while oil shaken up with diluted poison became emulsified very shortly, and was, in fact, quite digested. A number of learned conclusions have, in conequence, been drawn from these experiments. The venom of serpents is not, it is said, now a simple poison, but a pathogenic agent capable of selecting the organs and tissues upon which it can operate. Certain parts of the body appear proof against its ravages, while other parts succumb without loss of time. Another peculiarity about it is that in most instances it is but slightly affected by boiling; while on the other hand, if kept, it will give off bacteria after a certain interval. That it is not, however, an organized virus is shown in the fact that the "culture liquid," as well as the fluids which proceed from an inflammation due to the poison, cause different symptoms altogether from the poison itself, and thus inoculation from snake poison could not be conducted on the principal of vac- lar and cuffs of velvet or plush. cination from the virus of cowpox. But the capable of dissolving albumen, and that eventually it may prove an excellent digestive, if there be no internal lesions, and an agent of good rather than of evil.

It will be, however, a long while, we take it. before the poison of the cobra will be used instead of pancreatic emulsion for dyspeptic patients; for, notwithstanding that Dr. Stradling, of Paris, is reported to have swallowed, last week, without any ill effects, five or six drops of the venom of that deadly snake after they had been placed on a lump of sugar, society for the most part would hesitate before they put an enemy into their mouth which might possibly steal away life. But an accurate knowledge of what the various poisons of serpents really are and what they can effect cannot but bring about good results. M. Gautier, the celebrated French savant, has just shown, indeed, that there is not much difference after all between human saliva and the secretions from snake fangs. Taking some twenty grammes of the salivary fluid and purifying it the other day, he obtained a sub-stance which, after being injected in the form of a solution under the skin of a bird, threw it into a state of coma and complete stupor, and finally killed it in half an hour. Impressed with so strange an experiment, M. Gautier went further and found that the poisonous character of saliva was not affected even when heated to a very considerable degree, and after much careful research he came to the conclusion that, inasmuch as in its effects it greatly resembled the bite of coceanut and grate it; having preserved the the cobra, both as respects the periods of coma, milk, I dissolve in it a pound of sugar; be care- excitation, convulsions and tetantic contraction. ful to taste the milk of the cocoanut first, for is after all only a modified form of the venom although the meat may be sound, the milk may from which we fly when the hooded Indian terbe a trifle rancid or musty; having dissolved | ror shows its teeth. Further experiments reveal when mixed with the ferrocyanide of potassium, produces, like cobra poison, a Prussian blue: whites of four eggs, adding to this a half-pound | and there is now reason to believe that the active of pulverized sugar; mix the white of the eggs | principle of it is an alkaloid similar to the cadawith the cocoanut, and when the syrup is still | veric poisons called ptomaines, which MM. Broardel and Boulmy have isolated. There is nothing have some buttered letter paper and drop a tea- at all unreasonable in all this. Possibly enough spoonful of the mixture on it; if it stiffens at | the poison which serpents conceal in the glands once in a cool place it is right; then drop by the at the back of their fangs do aid them in the digestion of food, just in the same way as the muns too much add a little more sugar; put the human saliva is utilized by men; and if it is somepaper in pans with the cocoanut forms in it, and bake at a low heat. It is rather a drying than a low heat after all when he claimed a poisonous property baking process. A little cochineal or beet-juice | for the human bite, it is just as well that we should know precisely what it is the cobra injects

> counteract the effects. - London Daily Telegraph. Lime-Kiln Club Deliberations.

into its victim, so as to be able eventually to

"Doan' seek to make angels of yerselves." quietly began Brother Gardner, as the meeting opened. "In de fust place dis am no sort o' kentry fur angels, an' in de next place you would be mighty lonesome. De man or woquarter of a saltspoonful of white pepper, and | man who becomes so sweet an' soft an' good dat as much cayenne as can be takem up on the dey expect ebery minit to rise up an' fly doan' point of a small penknife blade; mix these in- take as much comfort as folks who feel dat it gredients to a smooth paste with a salad spoon | will be a clus shave to git inter heaven. A or fork, and then gradually add the oil, lemon | leetle wickedness pickles a man an' makes him juice and vinegar, a few drops of each at a keep all de better. When I trade mules wid a time, stirring constantly, and first using the oil man I prefer dat he should suspect me wid an until the mixture becomes a stiff paste; then intenshun to make an eben \$25 by de operaadding sufficient acid to thin it to the consis- shun. When I deal wid a butcher I like to feel tency of very thick cream, then more oil and acid | dat he will work in fo' ounces of bone fur ebery alternately, until the proportions given above eight ounces of meat if I doan' watch him. I are used. The mayonnaise should be made in a like to have de bootmaker tell me dat American cool place; in very hot weather the bowl which | cowskin am French calf, an' I am pleased when contains it may be surrounded with cracked ice, de sto' clerk warrants fo' cent caliker to wash or a piece of ice as large as an ordinary chestnut like sheet-iron. De man who am not a leetle may be added to it while it is being mixed. It | wicked has no chance to feel sorry; no use for | prayer; no need of churches. He cannot say to The back and front of the waist are gathered. Pair by pair the dancers approached the band, times because the oil and acid have been un- a fellow-man, 'I wronged you-I'm sorry-

"De man who neber sins makes a poor nex' doah neighbur. De woman who keep feelin' of her shoulders to see if wings have started makes a poor mother an' a wuss house-wife. If you have neber injured a man an' gone to him an' axed his pardon an' made up you doan' know what real happiness am. If your conscience has neber driven you to prayer you can't feel de goodness of de Lawd. My advice to you am to be a little wicked-not 'nuff to make men fear | autumn season there will be worn a number of or hate you, but just 'nuff to keep you convinced dat you must help to support churches an'

you'll be left behin' when de purchesun starts." Further reports were submitted regarding the torpedo chicken, lately invented in Mobile. A specimen chicken had been procured by the committee, and its workings exhibited. The invention is not as deadly as at first supposed. It is loaded with four ounces of bird shot and two of powder, and placed on the roost. When it is reached for a catch is thrown out of place, the water boiling when it is poured over the a powerful spring set in motion, and a hammer strikes and explodes a percussion cap. The shot | kind of scarf with fringed ends. It is very are thrown out in every direction, and within slightly draped. The waist has a small, short the fun grew fast and furious. The previous ten seconds after the explosion a dark figure is basque and a shawl-shaped drapery with a step, or something very like it, was conseen galloping down the alley and a husky voice puffing in the back. The revers are arranged tinued. only sixteen times as fast, so that the heard inquiring: "Fo' de Lawd! but what has over a coarse piece of goods to make them sit dancers did nothing but bob up and down like de white folks got hold of now?" The commit- out instead of falling flat. tee closed its report as follows: "Havin' pushed de investigation an' kivered all de groun', we beg leave to be discharged from furder considerashun of de subject, an' to respectfully inquar' of our respected president: Kin dis torpedo chicken be suppressed?' If not, what shall we

do? An' we will eber pray." "As to suppressin' de inwenshun I see no way to accomplish it," replied Brother Gardner. "As to what shall we do, I hev bin ser'usly reflectin' fur de las' ten minits, an' it am my solemn be-

The secretary announced a communication of Macon, Ga., asking what the Lime-Kiln Club thought of the general outlook for six months ahead, and Brother Gardner carefully placed a paper stopper in his ink bottle and replied: "Look out fur de outlook. De man who has

sot out to ride three or fo' hosses from now to nex' harvest will find hisself on foot befo' New Y'ar's. I say to de cull'd folkses in dis kentry to pull up on deir fishlines an' git ready for hard times. De man who can't see high prices fur libin' ahead mus' be blind. Speckulators am gwine to git nipped if dey don't look sharp, an' fancy stocks am gwine to take an awful drap at de fust cry of alarm. When de Signal Corps runs up de red flag de prudent man ties a string hibit but few new features except in the to his hat. When de wheat, corn, oat, tater and fruit crop fall off one half an' de sun sots flah to de grass in de fields de prudent man will put his house in order to meet de comin' pinch."

Detroit Free Press. LUCY HAMILTON HOOPER sends from Paris the following uncomplimentary picture of the French gentleman:

"His bow is a model of well-studied salutation, the heels well brought together, and the body inclined at an angle of forty-five degrees. He is punctilious in the matter of calls and of cards, of birthday bouquets and New Year's bonbons. But toward the unknown female on the boulevards or in a public conveyance his behavior is simply atrocious. I have seen a well-dressed Frenchman deliberately push a lady off one of the narrow sidewalks that abound in the older parts of Paris to make room for eating-house. He called the waiter to him and himself. I have heard another stylish-looking individual, with a red ribbon in his button-hole, peremptorily order an American lady at the opera who chanced to sit beside him to stop fanning, as her fan annoyed him. I have seen during the slippery days of the past severe win-ters well-dressed ladies slip and fall on the sidewalk of the boulevards, and never a hand would a dead cockroach between his pancakes. I canbe stretched out to assist them to rise by any of the not travel second class and usurp the rights of elegant loungers or hurrying passers-by. As to what any pretty, stylish American girl is often called upon to endure in the streets of Paris, mantine prunes where I can reach them. I may even when chaperoned by a parent or an elderly attendant, in the way of being followed, and stared at, and spoken to, is almost beyond the belief of an untraveled American reader. Asto A lady of Pekin, Ill., has given birth to a boy on every Fourth of July during the last four years.

the vexed question as to which is the most polite, the American or the Frenchman, I should say that the latter was the most polished, but that true politeness dwelt with the former.

FASHION WRINKLES.

THE LATE NOVELTIES. THE LONG, loose-wristed gloves seem to be all

the rage. OMBRE effects are already considered greatly out of fashion. THE most refined black dresses are brightened

by touches of color. A Corsage boquet of artificial flowers is now sent home with a new street dress in New York. Among the "Jersey" suits are some in new mixtures, dark, olive and gold, "with a sus-

THE STAR on last Saturday, as well as to-day, softened, and finally "broken up into a greenish is resplendent with novelties, staple articles, silks, satins, etc., in the advertisements of the

leading Washington merchants. FULL TRIPLE-PLAITED FRAISES are in vogue, made after the fashion of the ruffles seen in portraits around the neck of Sir Walter Raleigh.

They are called "Raleigh ruffs." HALF-FITTING PALETOTS of plain dark cloth more especially of a dark green tint, are very fashionable for the autumn season. They have no trimming beside large fancy buttons.

BRIGHT COLORED STRIPES and checks are again in favor, and those who rush after every novelty will at once appear in zebra garbs showing as many different hues as the ancient costume worn by Joseph himself.

CLOTH DRESSES are still plaited to the knee, with scarf drapery or wrinkled apron above the kilt. The waist for such dresses may be either a plaited jacket or a jacket basque, with a col-PRETTY NETS made of silver or gold threads,

and also silk nets with gold beads threaded in the meshes, are being worn once more by very young ladies. In silk they come in shades of brown, auburn, golden color and black, to match the shade of the hair. A DECIDED novelty is the shooting jacket

made of dark-colored cardinal cloth, or vigogne, which is worn upon the street over skirts of black satin, silk or cashmere. They are stylish, and also very comfortable-looking these cool autumn days, and do not appear as conspicuous as one would suppose.

VERY RICH and quite novel is a costume of black cloth and satin, with the tunic and the trimmings of the long basque, formed of cloth applique on satin in leaf design framed in machine embroidery in cord. Spanish lace and long looped bows of black satin ribbon complete the garniture of the dress.

MANY of the new fall round hats, and a few of the mitigated poke-bonnets, have a fall of Spanish lace at the edge just deep enough to shade the eyes. This drapery is very becoming to most faces, and as the fashion gains ground and the width of the lace grows a trifle deeper veils will be quite superseded.

FASHION is most prolific in her conceits this fall, and each day's expositions illustrate new designs and odd features in styles, for, as the the dining-room clock, he can secure unanimity United States. It is not quite so in Europe, bonnet is susceptible of hundreds of variations and modifications, so can dress be created after numberless models, and stylish wraps are by no time and attention to his clocks. He is con-

means confined to a limited quantity of shapes. beads, both of which are in great request. According to the æsthetic code, amber beads should be worn with the new artistic sickly greens, the deep philosopher blues, any of the dowdy reds, or the intensely royal purples, allusions to the bad qualities of any of his to seek. A trace of color probably would not which they affect.

INTENSELY bright colors are seen among all the late importations, and some of the new combinations are quite alarming. If this fancy goes on unchecked, an audience of fashionable ladies in church or concert will resemble a huge bed of Dutch tulips, and the similarity will be heightened by the newly developed taste for stripes of every possible hue.

LITTLE shoulder capes, shirred in Mother Hubbard style at the neck, accompany many dresses. Underskirts are sometimes laid in large puffs, separated by several rows of shirring. The last puff falls in a flounce, and several narrow rows of pleatings are set underneath it. The drapery with this skirt is drawn very high at the sides, with a short apron front and a full puff at the back, from whence falls long ends.

THE N. Y. Post says: Checked and striped woolen goods, serges, vigognes, cheviot cloth ials for autumn walking costumes, which are invariably made with short round skirts, either laid in very broad, flat box plaits from belt to hopeless. toe, or with three straight flounces put on in hollow plaits. In the latter case a wide scarf is draped over the skirt and knotted loosely, low on the left side.

ONE of the prettiest ways of making a suit for a miss is to have the skirt plaited, and the waist with a satin point in the color of the suit. from the peculiar rhythm-to be Hungarian. Over the skirt fall small paniers. The long sleeves are drawn in around the shoulders and girls about 12 years of age the short skirts are hundreds. The gentleman holds the lady's plaited and have no paniers. The trimmings consist mostly of gathers and satin ribbon bows. SILK CORDINGS, rich "cordelieres," and tags will be more used for trimmings than ever before. the face. They began moving to and fro in Winter cloaks and redingotes have rich brandebourgs passementerie appliques. During the long redingotes of broche goods in the colors of | minuet by a sudden milk-maid's curtsey, for I the dress. As, for example, a skirt of satin can give no other name to the curious little bob pay clus attenshun to what de preachers say or | merveilieux in changeable colors, such as purple and green, the lower part consisting of seven narrow puffings, falling rather loose, and separated by reddish silk lace.

A VERY SUITABLE STYLE for a short woolen or silk skirt is to have the lower part trimmed with two closely plaited flounces, the upper one being somewhat the deeper. About as high as | trembled with emotion, the face of the leader of the knee is a drapery taken across, forming nat- the band was so long that I thought he was ural plaits, and terminating in the back in a meditating an unusually appalling suicide. But

Ladies who have India, Paisley or other handsome shawls are making them fashionable and wearable by turning them into Portia or Mother fur. If the center of the shawl is marked by a pattern, this should be included in the shirrings just below the shoulders. The short, wide sleeves are made from the ends of the shawl. of her rank would as soon think of dancing the With a little taste and good arrangement these shawls can be converted into wraps exactly re- a ballet. Her partner held her little waist dia, for which a fabulous sum is asked.

from the president of the Colored Board of Trade of black or dark colors, are still seen in great variety. They present the same leading features-a closely fitting shape which outlines the figure, high neck and tight coat sleeves. The materials of which they are made are brocaded velvet, striped moire, plush or cloth. Plain black satin or silk coats will also be a desirable medium between the very expensive and the very plain styles. These coats have cuffs, pockets and deep, rounding collar of velvet, and are also adorned with handsome buttons of steel, faceted jet or those of silk fastened by cords or frogs.

OF THE PHILADELPHIA openings the Press says: The suits shown at recent openings exmaterials of which they are made. Dark, rich colors are the rule, black evidently being the favorite, and the carnival of color which we were bidden to expect is still in abeyance. There are many gay trimmings, but even in these the colors are so blended that they are not loud, while the preference is decidedly for monotone suits in dark browns, olives, bronzes, dark greens, blues that are almost black, and reds of the darkest hues. Skirts are narrow as to the foundation and bouffant as to the draperies, and

Mr. Nye on His Travels.

At Grand Island the other day, says Mr. Nye, a passenger found three flies in his tea at the said: "You are in error about me. You evidently think I am traveling in a special car and putting on a great deal of dig. I'm riding second class, without baggage, and am only entitled to one fly. Give this cup to that big fat man at the corner table. He is a director of the road, and is entitled to three flies in his tea and logical mustard before you go, and set the adamantine prunes where I can reach them. I may want to throw one at the head waiter occasionally to attract his attention."

Consumption has been cured in Germany with creosote associated with balsam of tolu. There was a slight frost in some part of the country yesterday morning; and the plumbers began to come home from Europe.

Careers in England and America.

ican Presidents have attracted English attention to such a degree that their histories, their characters and their faces have been as familiar in this country as those of any cabinet ministers. Englishmen know Mr. Lincoln, Gen. Grant and Gen. Garfield as they know Sir Robert Peel. Lord Clyde or Mr. Forster. Not one of the three has been a man of fortune, or has, indeed. possessed anything like a competence, while two have died poor men. Mr. Lincoln, until his election, lived upon his earnings as a lawyer; and when he died, after six years of the presidency, he lett his widow so little that a subscription was raised for her by his friends, and an application was made to Congress for a pension. Gen. Grant, when he was called to active service, was far from prosperous-had, indeed, scarcely anything except his income from a small business-and though he has received large gifts and has enjoyed the highest salary given in the Union for eight years, he has still to supplement his pension by work as chairman of corporations. Gen. Garfield when he died was found to be possessed of £5,000, consisting chiefly of a farm, probably over-valued, of 120 acres, which he cultivated himself; out of his salary as President he had effected an insurance the watch owner really looks upon his watch as for £5,000 more, but even with that addition the whole property left behind him was only £10,000. The facts are interesting, for two reasons. They show that the pursuit of politics in America. even when the politician is successful, is not, for an honest man, a paying profession; and that ca-

poor. They are not, it is true, quite open to all

citizens, though that is the boast of the country,

repeated on every Fourth of July, with the en-

tire assent of all who hear it. It would be

quite impossible for a mulatto to reach the presdency, if his descent were known, and excessively difficult either for a Catholic or a man of avowed atheistic opinions. We will not go the ength of saving that neither of the latter could be elected, for the Catholic might be a successful soldier, and the Free-thinker an Admiral Farragut; but no convention not carried away. as in the case of Mr. Lincoln's second election, by an irresistible popular demand. ever dream of proposing either of them for the popular vote. The Catholic would be suspected, and the atheist disliked, nearly four-fifths of all American Protestants being, if not orthodox in theology, at east convinced supernaturalists, so convinced as to retain a distinct dislike for men of negative opinions. Still, the obstacles to rising of fered by low birth and want of means have, in the United States, been very thoroughly swept away. It is hardly possible to go below a log cabin in a swamp, and out of such a log cabin. without education, or money, or anything but himself, came General Garfield, who, as a lad of sixteen, could not write, and as a mature man beguiled the tedium of camp-life by annotations on a pocket "Horace." That a man so situated could, without the favor of any patron and without accumulating wealth, rise to the very top, is a sufficient proof that any man without negro blood and not a convinced Catholic can attain any political position in the outside France, and we rather doubt if in England the tendency is toward that perfect equality. It may be attained in France, where the stantly sending this or that clock to the watch- charm of birth as a political factor is entirely THE favorite decoration at present for the maker's to be cleaned, and he spends hours dead, and the only possible dictator is the son in grocer at Canors, and the actua clocks, and trying to regulate them. In this | president was a peasant, where a Protestant, a vain pursuit he neglects his business and de- Jew, or a Catholic has an equal chance of the ministry, and where candidates affect poverty

In England, however, the equality is still far hinder a man much, or low birth, if he were not ashamed of it-though the latter weights lar reason not being quite in accord; but he must not be a Catholic; and in politics he needs money at every step of his career. He cannot. to begin with, either dispense with education or get a good one without much outlay. To enter any profession will cost a lad £500, and if the profession is guarded by competition, double otonous ticking of the ordinary clock. This that sum, the result of "throwing open" apsound exercises a peculiar and injurious influpointments having been to give a practical ence upon the nerves, and through the nerves monopoly of them to Irishmen, Scotchmen, and upon the brain. Thus, while the clock disease such few Englishmen as are trained by very often produces hopeless insanity, it is not priskilful and extremely expensive methods. The marily a brain disease, but belongs to that great Englishman is so slow and, as a lad, so hostile family of nervous diseases which are the curse to instruction that, but for a very costly system of our country and the despair of doctors. The of education, the public service would be filled remedy is, of course, the complete isolation of exclusively with Irishmen. To enter politics, the patient from clocks, and a course of mediagain, in this country is to give up any gainful cal treatment adapted to soothe and strengthen professsion, except the bar, which others cannot the nerves. It is probable that in its early practice for you, and to pay heavy direct fines stages the disease can be cured by skillful treatfor entrance into Parliament. Statesmen have ment, but when once the patient has bought tried for a good many years to keep down elec-

half a dozen clocks and lived for a month or two tion expenses, but they have either not been very sincere, or have been baffled, and the outay is very much what it was. A contest is occasionally cheap, but the man who stands for Dancing the Csardas. a county without £6,000 to waste-Lord Clifton says the agents sneered at \$2,500-or for a burrough if he cannot readily find £1,000, must have a great deal of self-confidence, and be able, besides, to put down applicants for subscriptions with some determination. "A Dissenter from Quakerism," says Judge Haliburton somewhere, "must have a stiffish upper lip;" but his obstinacy is weakness, compared with that required of a candidate who refuses to pay the bills incurred by his agent against his orders. No plea but bankruptcy will shield him. The grand difference, howeverfor, after all, a popular man or a necessary man would be seated by subscription-is the necessity of living in London after election. A very large section of American politicians live on their salaries. There is no more pressure on them in Washington to live expensively than there is on Irish members in London; their salaries are not illiberal, mileage being taken into account, in that country of magnificent distances; and they have, we presume, that fearlessness of the pecuniary future which, more than any other peculiarity, differentiates Americans from Europeans. In England, the member cannot live without money of his own at all, as there is no salary for him to receive, and practically, if a very poor man and married, finds the position nearly intolerable. More or less, in spite of character and ability, and even success, if he had not £1,200 a year from some source or other, the rich distrust him, the poor despise him, and he is hampered at every turn. With only £250 a year and a house to keep up, his nerve would break down under the cab difficulty, and the worry of knowing that a dissolution, which even well-to-do members feel keenly, might be fatal to him. His popularity is slightly less, the subscriptions have fallen off. and the agents begin to suggest that he might be more successful in another borough. We do Hubbard cloaks, trimmed with a bordering of born Hungarian to dance the Csardas; for I not care to quote names, but an excellent Memcaught sight of Erzsi, and by a slight move- ber, Mr. Waldegrave Leslie, a man of high birth. ment was able to watch her evolutions: and I fair means, and great personal popularity, published to the world that he retired from Parliament for that reason, and no other; and every Csardas, as it ought to be danced, as of dancing election dismisses less conspicuous persons. with nothing but want of means against them. lief dat de bes' thing de cull'd race kin do am to sembling those which are said to come from In- on either side, and every now and then to oblivion. There is no other road in England twisted or rolled her to and fro between to political success than Parliament; and when, INDEPENDENT COATS, to be worn over skirts his hands, and then changed or threw her therefore, Englishmen boast that careers are a from one arm to the other, her hands being open here as in America, they should add the meanwhile upon his shoulders, and she looking | qualification that careers are as open outside the political world. Our premier must have more than £200 a year. The Briton does not They had already been dancing at least for ask that his representative should be rich—that half an hour, and the bobbing up and down is a calumny-but he asks that he should be inhad lapsed into a kind of continual tremulous dependent, and, if married, keep a house. He must, in short, have an income equivalent to

the interest of four times Gen. Garfield's for-There is very little chance, indeed, that this state of things will be altered speedily. Men are becoming decidedly more manly about money, and in presence of the great fortunes everywhere about proclaim themselves poor. even very poor, with a quite novel nonchalance. Society, indeed, is so rich that, if you have not large means, you may as well, for social purposes, have none; while, for the past five years, t has been the men of position who have had most of pecuniary difficulty. Nevertheless, under a change of opinion, which it is most difficult to trace, the old democratic demand for the payment of members has died away, and the idea of laying the cost of election on constituencies find scarcely an earnest advocate. Any constituency can pay its member, but only one does it, openly at least; while the cry for

English plebiscite. Two Ways of Putting a Case. From the Rochester Union. HOW MOTHER SAID IT. The baby has gone to school! Ah me! What will the mother do,

With never a call to button or pin, Or tie a little shoe?

How can she keep herself busy all day, With the little "hindering thing" away? HOW TEACHER SAID IT. Another baby here! Ah me!
What can a teacher do?
As if I hadn't trouble enough,
Here's more of it in brew.
I wish its mother, alack-a-day,
Had kept the "hindering thing" away.

PRINGLE'S ELAT.

Dick Hope at that moment sprang out of his

buggy lightly, and galiantly extended a hand to

Within the last twenty-one years three Amer-"You will have a beautiful day, my dear," said Mrs. Hope, as she looked admiringly first at her son Dick, as he was driving up to the door in a new buggy, then at her daughter-in-law. Mrs. Hope, whose honeymoon was at its full. "I am so glad!" said the young wife. "What lovely weather we have had ever since I came here! not at all what some of my friends predicted when they said we ought to spend our

honeymoon in the east.

with a merry laugh.

wide on all points of horseflesh.

Have you tried her yet?""

said Dick, banteringly.

dred dollars, at least.

goes like the wind."

elder Mrs. Hope.

over Pringle's Flat."

road round by Drake's."

out an effort.

"There's fine metal there, Dick."

"I know it," said Dick, proudly.

his wife, whose curiosity was aroused.

have them out here faster than that,"

"Just middling," answered her husband. "W

"It is fast," said his father. "We used

think it impossible, but we've got so far on that

"Come, now, what would you give, father?"

"A hundred more would'nt buy her, father.

"You take my advice," said her husband, "I

Dick, who was adjusting a strap, looked off

"That's where we are going, isn't it, Dick?"

Don't let him frighten you," said Dick.

wife inhaled the perfumes exhaled from the

flowers, filling the atmosphere with rich odors.

There were lines upon lines of variegated tints

above the horizon. Such a sunrise Mary Hope

had never looked upon except among the

palaces more magnificent and stately than the

"How grand!" she said, as Dick looked smil-

As the red and golden glories stretched above

the horizon, a light breeze sprang up, fanning

Mary Hope's cheeks, caressing her hair lightly,

and sighing through the thin shelvage of trees

that Dick's father had planted along the road-

themselves into the resemblance of a gateway,

Hope had ever witnessed in the west.

"Scarcely. How far is that ahead?"

Dick laughed loudly; "It's near four."

"That's what the smart hunters from the

east say when they shoot and miss their game.

"It's a small place" said his wife, as she

molten gold, made by the sun's slanting rays

young couple in a manner that made Mary

"Now for Dan's Rock," said Dick, as he gave

"Pretty!" said his wife, "Why, Dick, it's

"It looks charming—the prettiest house

"It's yours. I bought it before I went east

The drive to Dan's Rock occupied an hour.

"Now for a trial of your strength," said Dick,

Pringle's Flat. "Pretty, isn't it?"

there.'

trouble."

a view in the west.

"Glad you like it."

turn, if we have time."

where they were to lunch

That was Dick Hope's way.

"Must I climb up there, Dick?"

thenia fetching water from the spring?"

This was the lunch Mary Hope often recalled

with no curious eyes to peer on them, and she

his hair out of his eyes and viewed his tormen-

miles in one direction, east, and almost as grand

Dick sat down and handed his wife the glass:

"That's where the wind comes from. They

praire lands like ours back of Pringle's Flat,

"Do you know it is time we were moving

"It is three hours since we stopped at the

"That's what I'm always saying to myself when I think you took me before all the other

"Look for yourself," said Dick, holding out

"We have only been here a little while."

'Do you see that hill away off there?"

"Hasn't it a curious shape?"

"What do you mean, Dick?"

manufacture it up there."

foot of Dan's Rock."

"It can't be."

fellows."

"My goodness, Dick!"

"Why. Dick?"

falling upon the river, "And that is the river. '

gold, and all white pillars rolled majestically-

mean coming back. It doesn't matter going.

"And lose a good half-hour," said Dick.

If it should blow, you'll find it safest."

me against a rock and saved my life

occupants sped over the prairie.

human mind could conceive.

ingly at her.

pointing ahead.

"Is it a mile, Dick?"

"I don't understand it."

It's the atmosphere, Mary.'

"We want to see all that can be seen, don't we?" said Dick. "By all means," answered his wife, as she tied her hat loosely, and prepared for the drive home. "But didn't your father tell you to go home by Drake's?" "The other is the better road."

"You know best, Dick."

Dick's mare went at a slapping pace. smells oats," said Dick. "Pretty, isn't it?" "There is not a leaf stirring one would think.

It looks so restful over there! It might be deserted village." "It does look unusually quiet, now that ! "Nonsense!" exclaimed Mary Hope. "I am notice it. But then this sun is terrible. See if not such a helpless creature that I can't get in you can find our house over there, Mary."

There was a long silence, then she gleefully myself," and she stepped lightly into the buggy cointed out the house, and there was another long silence, broken by Mrs. Hope saying sud-Old Mr. Hope, coming down from the stables "What is that curious sound I hear?" at that moment; eyed the horse, buggy and "I hear nothing." harness (Dick had expended seven hundred dollars on the turn-out), then stood patting the

"There! Do you hear it now?"

Dick inclined an ear. . They were fairly clear horse's neck kindly. He was an admirer of fine horses, and his judgment was sought far and of the rough land at the base of Dan's Rock now, and the mare was trotting rapidly. Suddenly her driver's firm hand brought her upon her haunches. Dick listened intently. His wife was right; her ears were keener than his. "Cheap at four hundred," said Mr. Hope. There was something in the air. At that instant Mary's hand clutched his arm "I think she is good for two-twenty-one with as she cried out, "Oh, Dick, what is that back of us?" She was looking back with horror-"Why, isn't that a fast horse, Dick?" asked stricken eyes and pale lips

Dick turned. A cloud like a black wall was rushing down upon them; it seemed to Dick's eyes as black as ink. An awful fear possessed him. There was a hush, a stillness in the air there's no telling what's in a horse. I like this as chilling as the cloud behind them. "Go mare very much. If it was anybody else's, long!" he exclaimed desperately, cutting the mare flercely with his whip,

The mare shot out like an arrow, and that moment another sound smote upon their ears, a "It's all in the family, so I'm saved a hunsound that was like a crash of worlds. The mare plunged, reared, and then resumed her onward course. Her owner had lost all control Just say to anybody that covets my new mare I over her.

But one thought animated Dick Hope as he won't take a cent less than \$700. Why, she clasped his wife with his right arm, while he held fast to the reins with his left hand, shutting "That reminds me. Dick; you'd best take the his teeth like a vise. The thought was, "Pray God that we reach the river bottom.' "That's a long way round, father," said the The earth groaned under their feet. A sound

like the rush of a million locomotives defende them. Dick Hope turned instinctively and clasped his young wife in his arms. He did not see the mare; he saw nothing but his wife's Dick, who was adjusting a strap, looked off east and west, smiled in a satisfied way, and observed: "I don't see any signs of a storm."

"Nor I," said his father, "but no one knows anything about that wind here. I'll never forget the sweep I got twenty years ago coming gether. Dick felt himself lifted up and flung face, and something in it struck terror to his like a flash through the air.

When he recovered his senses he was lying Mrs. Dick Hope looked the least trifle anxious | where he had prayed to be-in the river bottom. as she turned to her husband. "Was it so bad. | with his wife close beside him Dick sat up and spoke to his wife, but she did "Bad! Bad's no name for it. Why it blew my not answer. Then he put his hand up involun-

tarily, in a weak, helpless way. The river wagon as far as from here to the barn, blew the luckily where they fell was so shoal that it did horses off their feet, tore up trees, and lodged not cover them. There was blood on his face: he could not see; his eyes were full of sand. He 'That must have been terrible," said Mary struck himself in despair, and again grasping his wife, said in a hoarse voice, "You are not dead, Mary?" smilingly; "lightning never strikes twice in the same place. I'm all right you see. The only

Whether it was the water from the river that time I was blown away was when I went East | dashed into his face, or the gush of tears that for you. Are we all ready now? Basket in, came into his eyes, Dick does not know to this day, but suddenly his eyes became clear, and he Mrs. Hope nodded gaily, Dick lifted the reins | could see his wife lying with her face next him, lightly, and away the new buggy with its happy and the water washing her long hair over her occupants sped over the prairie.

It was early morning. The fingers of the her cheeks. Then suddenly he summoned all dawn stretched upward, dissolving the shadowy his remaining strength for one supreme effort. mist that hung over the prairie, and the line of and dragged rather than carried her up to the woodland that lay away off to the west like dry shelving beach under the bluff. Mary the fringe of a neatly cut garment. The young slowly opened her eyes and looked at her hus band Dick saw the tears coursing down her cheek.

"Don't-don't Mary," he said "I can't help it. I am not crying with pain or grief; it is because you are living-because we mountains. There tints of crimson, amber and | are both spared." Dick's strength returned to him. He stood

up and looked about him. Until that moment he did not know that he was coatless and without vest or shirt; he was naked. He pressed his eyes with his hands and looked down upon himself like one awakening from a dream. He looked at his wife still sitting with her face covered with her hands. "Mary, we are almost naked. There is noth-

ing on me, and your dress is in ribbons." He way before Dick was born. The god of day looked up and down the river in a helpless way, wheeled his chariot aloft, radiating, as only the still pressing his hand to his head. "I don't see summer sun can, the rarest tints of amber, any sign of the horse and buggy." Then he crimson and gold, until the purple glories, roll- cast his eyes at the bluff back of them. "Come, ing aloft like great billows, gradually arched let us go up on the bank." He had to carry her. "It's the horrible fright, dear Dick, I'll soon

through which Mary Hope caught, in fancy, glimpses of the celestial city. She did not get over it," she said when he set her down on speak, but sat perfectly quiet, drinking in the the level ground beauties of the most beautiful morning Dick "I-expected as much," said Dick, speaking more to himself than to his wife. "Nothing-

"There is Pringle's Flat," said Dick, suddenly nothing man ever made could stand against that storm. "Surely we have not come seven miles yet, "Oh, Dick," she exclaimed, "there is nothing lert of the town-not a house. I only see

heap here and there, something like falling chimneys and smoke and fire. "That's the end of Pringle's Flat, Mary." He looked over the prairie-back to the fringe of trees that skirted a portion of the road

near the base of Dan's Rock but a little while since. He could not recognize the place he had looked on a hundred times. The trees had dislooked forward to Pringle's Flat, lying a little appeared; they had been swept from the face of below them. Beyond it there was a ribbon of the earth. Then he shaded his eyes with his hands and looked across to where Pringle's Flat had stood in all the pride of a new western "We'll be there in twenty minutes," said town. Dick Hope suddenly knelt by his wife's Dick, "when I want to introduce you to some | side, still holding her hand, saying, "Let us of the nicest people in this end of the state." pray."

The people Dick referred to received the Amo Among those who witnessed the awe-inspir-

ing tornado that swept Pringle's Flat until not Hope's cheeks glow with gratification. Her one stone stood upon another, killing or mainhusband was universally admired-as fine a ing all living creatures in its path, none have specimen of his kind as was ever produced west | such vivid recollections as Dick Hope and his of Pringle's Flat. The bride, during the two wife. When they refer to their experience on hours they remained in the town, created a rip- that terrible day, they speak in a low tone, ple of talk. There was something about Dick reverently, as though standing in the presence of and his wife that made people turn and look at | the dead .- Lippincott's Magazine.

them. When they drove away, a score of friends waved good wishes and tossed kisses after Industries of Sweden and Norway. Although in Norway and Sweden there are many mines and mills, most of the people gain his mare the rein, and cast a backward glance at their living either out of the soil or the sea. The farmer in either country is a marvel of lovely! See the light on the church windows; it | industry and thrift; he would live upon what looks as though it really were on fire. The an American farmer wastes, and live more houses are so pretty, too." | comfortably than our farming population do, as "I am glad you like it. That reminds me; do a rule. The amount of labor performed at the comfortably than our tarming population do, as special dairy-farms, to which cattle are driven you see that house above the church, to the in summer, generally by girls, would horrify a western maiden; but the Swedish and Norwegian girls thrive on it, enjoying rare good health, and consequent happiness. Still more exacting is the home care of cattle in winter, when much of the food must be specially prefor you. We'll look inside of it when we re- pared. On some soil that here would be condemned as good for nothing, fair crops are grown and harvested in the short summer, while in the southern provinces the yield is

equal to that of model farms in America.

as he tied his horse to a tree at the base of the The maritime statistics of the two countries, great rock and assisted his wife to the ground and of Norway in particular, are simply staggering. Last year more than a thousand Nor wegian vessels entered the port of New York. "That's the program-what we came out and seven times as many were busy elsewhere. for to-day. You've heard so much of the view More than sixty thousand sailors man these vessels, and yet Norwegian sailors are numerous in from Dan's Rock that you want to see it for the merchant navy of almost every other country. About a hundred and twenty thousand yourself. Do you know you remind mesof Par-"Parthenia tamed her husband, didn't she Norwegians are engaged in the fisheries. Every Dick? I'm glad your mother saved me this fishing station has a superintendent, appointed by the government, and the date of beginning the season's work, the time of starting out for in after years. Dick persisted in forcing all kinds of dainties upon her, "Irish fashion," as are prepared for market, are determined by him. as | are prepared for market, are determined by him; she said afterward. It was the first time she but the officer's duties seem to consist principally in preventing confusion or bad feeling. No liquor is sold at fishing stations, and yet the men, who are directly in the path of all the "American weather" that crosses the Atlantic, had ever had him all to herself in the glad day, subjected her lord and master in her turn to such straits that he gladly cried quits as he put are a remarkably healthy and vigorous set of fellows; they wear good clothes, too, which is not done by fishermen in general. To their ab-Then they slowly mounted the heap called Dan's Rock. Such a view! A sweep of forty stemiousness must be attributed the lack of strife; during a long visit to the fishing stations the author saw no fighting, and did not hear a single oath. No fishing is permitted on Sunday. Drunkenness and profanity are rare everywhere in Scandinavia; there seems to be absolutely no idle, non-producing, dangerous class, such as is the mainstay of vice in every other European country. At fairs and feasts there is a great "There's a valley back there that extends deal of drinking, but the period is brief, and the fun never culminates in fighting.—John Habber-ton in Harper's Magazine for November. fully forty miles northwest where you come to only there is ten times more of it. The wind rolls down the valley, and plays the very deuce with things on the river about the point.

Whether Buffalo Bill ever had any perilous adventures on the plains or not, he certainly has been endangered of late as a mock hero at the theaters. Soon after being murderously as-sailed with a tomahawk, in Chicago by one of the Indians who figure in his play, he was fired upon three times in Council Bluffs by a lunatic.

Poker has ruined Dr. E. J. Hoffman of Louiswille. He had a large practice, was an active Methodist, and his reputation was excellent, Becoming infatuated with the game, he neglected his patients to play it, borrowed all the money he could to meet his losses, and finally forged checks amounting to \$2,000, for which he is now in jail. His church loses \$600.

Had kept the "hindering thing" away.

In "Macbeth," as played by Frank Mayo's company, Hecate is represented as a young and beautiful woman instead of an old hag. This is an old idea, but has not been used of late years.

Samuel Garretson, aged 30, cut his throat wife had eloped. He died in a few seconds.

In "Macbeth," as played by Frank Mayo's company, Hecate is represented as a young and beautiful woman instead of an old hag. This is an old idea, but has not been used of late years.

Samuel Garretson, aged 30, cut his throat was consumed in the descent. Then they got into the buggy and turned homeward, but not wife had eloped. He died in a few seconds.

white of an egg has been stirred.-N.Y. Post. The Esthete to the Rose. BY WILDGOOSE AFTER WALLER. From Punch.

Tell her that wastes her love on thee.

Who are not sallow, sick and spare!

tioned-namely, that "those who are afflicted with hay-fever are so owing to the tenderness of the internal lining of the nose," and that "in Scotland hay-fever is practically unknown." By connecting these facts a probable remedy is suggested—namely, the use of snuff. That this habit destroys the natural tenderness of the internal lining of the nose is evident from the insensibility of the snuff-taker to doses that furiously irritate the nostrils that have been differently educated. As Scotchmen generally are either snuff-takers themselves, or descended from snuff-takers, a direct or hereditary insensibility may explain their immunity from this affliction. Not being one of its victims, I am unable to try the experiment, which should be

The Clock Disease. From the New York Times.

It is natural that a man should take a warm nterest in his watch; that he should palliate or deny its faults, and ascribe to it an accuracy which it rarely possesses. This regard for one s own watch is essentially the same passion as love for one's country. A man is a patriot not because his native land is better than any other and, but because it is his native land. He loves his watch not because it is necessarily a good watch, but because it is his personal property Which passion is the stronger—love of country

or love of watch-only a bold man would venture to decide. The habit of wearing a watch has its disadvantages, though they are of no great conse mence. If a man has a really good watch he is apt to exhibit his pride in a rather oppressive way, and to become unpleasantly self-righteous. He invariably convinces himself that the accuracy of his watch is something that is greatly to his credit, and that it renders him morally better than other men. By some curious process he comes to consider the accuracy of his watch as one of his own moral qualities, rankng at least as high as honesty or veracity. Thus, he never replies, when asked what is the time, "My watch says that it is 9 o'clock," or whatever the hour may be, but his invariable answer is, "I am 9 o'clock." There can be no doubt that one of his bodily organs, and he resents any imputation that may be made upon it as testily as ne would resent the suggestion that his lungs

are diseased or that his liver is out of order. These results of watch-wearing are trivial in comparison with the painful and sometimes ter- reers are really open in the United States, not rible results that fellow too great familiarity only to the lowly born, but to the with clocks. The existence of a well-defined lisease, named by its discoverer, Dr. Charles T. Mendax, "morbus horologeus," has recently been demonstrated, and its origin and nature thoroughly defined. It seems strange that the watch should be comparatively harmless in its effects. while a clock, which is a machine of essentially the same nature, should produce a painful and dangerous disease, but we are compelled to yield to the force of Dr. Mendax's reasoning, and to

admit the deleterious influence of clocks. The first symptom of the clock disease is a desire on the part of the patient to provide himself with an unneccessary quantity of clocks. It will not do to say that the disease originates in an excess of clocks, for the first symptom manifests itself prior to the buying by the patient of his second clock, and his subsequent prodigality in clocks is purely symptomatic. Usually he buys three or four clocks within the first six months of his attack, and within a year he provides every room in his house with its especial clock. Thus far the one symptom which has manifested itself is regarded by all who know the afflicted man as harmless, or, at worst, merely as a piece of childish extravagance. When, however, he has bought all clocks that his house will readily hold, the virulence of the disease rapidly increases. The unfortunate man soon begins to try to make all his clocks keep exact time. Of course, this is impossible, but in his diseased state he does not recognize the impossibility. He fancies that if he sets the parlor clock back a little, and puts the hands of the spare-room clock forward, and shortens the pendulum of among them. His constant failures do not discourage him, but only induce him to give more in wandering from room to room testing his prives himself of sleep. His temper next begins to suffer. He becomes irritable and will as a recommendation. tolerate on the part of his family or friends no clocks. No matter in what he may be engaged, the striking of a clock will instantly cause him to jump up and run to regulate a delinquent him heavily, the popular feeling and the poputime piece. The day comes when either the miserable man sinks into a profound melancholy and takes to his bed, never again to leave it, or his friends are compelled to remove him as a hopeless lunatic to an insane asylum. Such is the clock disease. It is induced, according to Dr. Mendax, by the regular and mon-

in their presence, his radical cure is very nearly

It must have been nearly 9 o'clock, a late hour for so rural a spot, when the gypsies, after a silence of some minutes, began playing a slow, melancholy air, which I instantly recognizeduntil a dense ring was formed close to the music. For a Csardas only two people are necessary, wrist, and are left loose in between. For little although, as in a waltz, it may be danced by waist by placing a hand on either side, while her hands rest on his shoulders, so that they front each other, and I am told that the rules of the dance compel them to look each other in slow time to a wild and melancholy air, the peculiarity of the movement being that the dancers every now and then interrupted their they performed after every two steps. This show, quiet movement very much astonished me. I had always heard the Csardas spoken of as something almost savage in its wildness, and these people might have been on their way to a funeral for aught of animation they evinced. The instruments of the gypsies all seemed to be bewailing their fate in chorus; the cymbalom before I knew it, the music had changed and corks on a stormy sea. They still held each other, and never moved from the place where they had taken their stand, for a Csardas must be danced on as small a space of ground as possible. Now I understood that one must be a came to the eonclusion that an Englishwoman straight into his eyes with a pair of the loveliest orbs that ever bewildered a man's senses. movement, but the excitement seemed to increase. Erzsi's partner held her with one hand, and waved his hand above his head with a shout, caught her in both hands, and whirled her wildly round and round, let her go, and putting his two hands to his head. (with the gesture, as I thought, of a man going mad,) executed a wonderful double shuffle with his feet, and then began to whirl round and round like a dervish, she doing the same, till with one accord they stopped, and seemed to fling themselves into each other's arms again. Imagine these manœuvres executed continually by a dozen couples all dancing so close to each other that they frequently touched, and, above, all so close to the gypsies that a stumble or a fall would have nashed in the cymbalom, or utterly exterminated the double bass. Imagine the fearful noise of eight or nine instruments in one comparaeven for evening dresses are frequently made short, while no demi-trains are worn for walking or for ordinary occasions.

Or eight of fine institutions in the comparatively small room; and, added to that, the stamping and shuffling of feet, the occasional shout of the dancers, and a lively conversation going on meetings, and would certainly be rejected by an entire training and shuffling of feet, the occasional shout of the dancers, and a lively conversation going on meetings, and would certainly be rejected by an entire training and shuffling of feet, the occasional shout of the dancers, and a lively conversation going on meetings, and would certainly be rejected by an entire training and shuffling of feet, the occasional shout of the dancers, and a lively conversation going on the dancers. among the spectators—and then imagine the heat. The thinnest members of the community

looked as if they had spent a month in a vapor bath; but the more robust appeared as though a watering cart had just gone over them, so damp and limp were they; even their very moustachios hung down at the corners, and gave them a ludicrously forlorn appearance.-The Argosy. Mrs. Staples was boastful of her crime when put into jail for the murder of her husband at Colwell, New Mexico; but during her first night in a cell, as she believed, the dead man came to her, cursed her for what she had done, and com-

manded her to hang herself, which she did on

the following day. Mrs. O'Brien publishes a card, at Rock Island Ill., to say that Methodism is a failure. She has been brought to that way of thinking by the conduct of the Rev. Mr. Meredeth, who converted her, induced her to elope from her husband, and finally deserted her. She has humbly returned to the Roman Catholic church. The Boston Post says that ladies who play

"Mazeppa" try to represent a stripling.